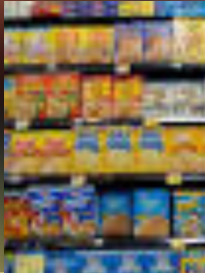




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Actually, I'm not a Superhero



cereal

superhero

superpowers

26 0 2

Chapter 1 by Laura Frost

The question of the day: Lucky charms, or Captain Crunch?

I'm standing in the cereal aisle of wall mart, trying to decide what brand cereal to buy, when a loud explosion knocks me and the other patrons to the ground. I sigh, get up, and grab the box of Lucky charms. It's going to be one of those kinds of weeks. Marshmallows are going to be a necessity.

One of the patrons grabs my arm. I shake them off and continue walking, picking up some cheese. "You're a superhero! Do something!"

"I'm not, actually."

People make this mistake all the time. It's probably because of the blue skin, elf ears, and my eyes, which glow when I get upset.

"Seriously?"

"Yes, Seriously!"

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Outside the wall mart, some supervillain in what appears to be a robotic fish suit is laughing maniacally. Oh, now he's n

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"But who's going to save us?"

I proceed to the checkout isle. One of the cashiers looks as bored as me and isn't cowering behind something. Lucky me, this almost never happens. I look out the window and some random superhero is fighting fish guy.

"Anything else, ma'am?"

"No, this is it."

"Alright then."

I leave the wall mart, avoid the battle, and head home. Thankfully, my home remains undestroyed. I pour myself a bowl of cereal and turn on the news. Fish guy didn't even make headlines.

Just another day in Port City.

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